

## BOXING FANS FIGURING ON THE GANS-MEMSLIC PROBLEM

Memslic the Kind  
Of Fighter Who  
Will Beat Gans?Coast Writer Thinks Rushing, Mixing, Hard-Headed  
Boy With Punch May Turn Trick—Frisco.  
Bouts Temporarily Stopped.

By C. E. VAN LOAN.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 21.—Joseph Gans is rapidly nearing the last jump on the course. He cleared the Britt hurdle with the bit in his teeth, but now comes a tough obstruction labeled Memslic.

This fellow Memslic is a good specimen of the only type of fighter that will ever have a chance to defeat Joe Gans while the latter retains his strength. A clever man will never stand a ghost of a chance with the old master.

Gans is a marvel at the game of feints and counters. He steps in and out, his long left arm at full stretch, prodding about with his left hand until satisfied with the opening presented and then like a flash the right shoots through to the mark. Never a wasted movement, never an uncertain step. Joe fights his fight very much as an expert chess player—every move means something; everything is done for a purpose.

The man who stands up to box with Gans is lost.

**Is This Correct Dope?**

The only man who has a chance with him is the hard-headed individual who comes in on the run, banging away with both hands. And then the odds are about 1,000 to 1 against his landing an effective punch.

Nelson stayed forty-two rounds with Gans' skeleton at Goldfield. There was one round in the fight which caused the Gans people a lot of worry and that was the round in which he landed a hard left swing to the pit of Joe's empty stomach. The colored boy bent double, staggered erect and his eyes rolled in his head. Had Nelson the punch of a Young Corbett or a Memslic, he would have won his fight right there.

**Gans Caught by Nelson.**

It was the only really effective blow he landed in the forty-two rounds, but it was enough to show that the old master is not an invincible. Joe was caught napping. The punch was telegraphed in advance, but he failed to block it. Such oversights have lost fights.

Kid McCoy was a marvel of a boxer but he came near defeat in his last twenty-round fight—the one with Jack Twin Sullivan. For fifteen or sixteen rounds he had been prowling around Sullivan like an Italian around a dancing bear. Time after time Sullivan went down, took a count and came back again. The Boston boy was game and desperate enough to fight back like a wild man, but McCoy slipped out of the way of all the swings and crosses. The fight was a joke. It was like beating a blind man.

**Had McCoy Beaten.**

Toward the end of the fight McCoy gave up trying to put Sullivan away and, his own strength failing, devoted himself to footwork and an occasional jab. Sullivan feinted and McCoy, grinning, dropped his hands and took a wide step to the right. At the same time Sullivan swung a low haymaker with his left. McCoy walked straight into it. It sounded like a thump of a bass drum. McCoy, in telling about it afterward, said:

"He didn't know that he had me because I danced away, but to save my life I couldn't have raised my hands. For perhaps fifteen seconds I felt as if I had been paralyzed from the waist up. I never suffered so from a body blow in my life and it served me right. I thought he was too easy and I dropped my hands and walked right into it. One rap on the jaw would have fetched me and it was only because I made faces at him that he stayed away."

**Memslic Has Another Guess.**

Memslic saw the Britt fight, taking great comfort from the fact that Gans did not floor Britt during the five rounds. A man with a glass eye might have seen that Gans never put his strength into a single blow delivered during the fight. He beat Britt with short right jolts, and never once did he whip over the old sleep producer as he did at Goldfield. If Memslic thinks that Gans can hit no harder than he did against Britt, he should think again.

Up to date, there has been little or no betting on the fight. The Memslic people want race-track odds for their money—3 to 1 would suit them very well. This is a very low-priced bet, but on form and past performance it should be 1 to 2.

**Bohemian's Battle Plan.**

Gans is hard at work. Last Monday he started his road work, doing the usual bag punching and rope skipping in the afternoon. At the end of the day's work he tipped the beam at 137½. Memslic, on the same day, weighed in at 123 pounds. A week before the fight both men will weigh in public on scales which have been balanced by an expert.

McCoy is determined that there shall be no hitch in this fight, and at the present writing there seems to be little chance of anything going wrong. As both men are within easy reach of the weight.

Memslic makes no secret of his plan of campaign. He says the way Gans smothered Britt at the boxing game has convinced him his only chance lies in a toe to toe encounter and he means to stay with him until something happens. Memslic carries a heavy punch in either hand, the right being the most dangerous. He needs time in which to set himself for this punch, but if he hits the mark with it, he can whip any lightweight in the world.

**White Boy Has Punch.**

One floored Tommy Burns with a punch to the jaw and it was this driver wallop which caused the heavyweight to add Memslic to his list. If Memslic wades in to make it as both men, the fight will not last the Bohemian fight at a ter-

## HE LOOKS CLASSY



BILLY PAPKE,  
Western Middleweight Who Is Rapidly Becoming the Most Dangerous Man  
in That Pugilistic Division.

BILLY PAPKE LEARNED  
IN STRENUOUS SCHOOLWhipped Town Full of  
Tough Foreigners—Father  
a Fighter.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—Billy Papke, the strong boy of Spring Valley, is a Holland Dutchman by origin, and was born in what is sometimes called "the hell of Illinois."

It is a wild and woolly town, full of Hungarians, Poles, Italians, and tough men of every nation, and Billy's father was rough and tumble champion of the place. The old gentleman reared Billy in the way he should go—with the end of a harness strap. Billy was put to work in the mines young, and kept at it. When he came home, his father considered let him rest by making harness till midnight, and if Billy balked he got the harness on his sneaky young figure.

**Learned Fighting From Papa.**

Young Papke learned to fight from his father and the Hungarians of the mines. He became a terror among the other boys, and took to the glove game as by nature. His first few fights were with scrubs round Spring Valley, and he disposed of them in such style that his townies wanted to see him against harder game. He was sent against the

original Kid Farmer, at Peoria, and finished him in a hurry. Then came man after man, including Dick Fitzpatrick, a tough trial horse; Carl Anderson, welterweight champion of Indiana (one round for Carl), and Billy Rhodes. A ten-round decision over Rhodes really made Papke prominent. Since then, he has fought Tony Caponi two rounds, knocked out Brooklyn Johnny Carroll in four rounds, upset Foster Walker in a punch, and served Tommy Sullivan, the New England crack, the same way. Papke now looks like a legitimate rival to Billy Ketchell, the new wonder of the West.

**Facts About His Style.**

Papke is a handsome fellow, only twenty-one, with blonde hair and red cheeks. He is about 5 feet 9 inches, and weighs, trained down, 152 pounds. He seems to have little style or science, and to carry but a small punch, but he gets his man by a quick and unhesitating attack, never slackening, never letting up till the other fellow falls, much on McGovern's style, except that Billy is not nearly as fast upon his feet.

He got several men by his trick of springing in and getting busy with the opening gong, and is at all times cool, crafty, and dangerous. Billy can take a wallop, too, and has shown himself dead game. There is a great future ahead of him, and he will be an ornament to the profession.

## SPORTING PERSONALS.

Out of a representative list of leading colleges it is interesting to note that more fullbacks have been selected to lead the 1907 eleven than any other player. Next to fullbacks, tackle has produced more captains this year than any other position.

Jim Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons will box a friendly exhibition at George Siler's benefit at Chicago.

Jim Humphries, manager of Sailor Burke, has challenged the winner of the Jim Barry-Sam Langford fight on behalf of Burke.

Jim Brickley, manager of the Sharkey Athletic Club, New York, is trying to match Jimmy Walsh, of Boston, against Joe Wagner, of New York.

Kid Beebe, who has fought more battles than any other boxer, is confined to his bed with an attack of malarial fever, and last night, for the first time in his career, could not keep an engagement to box. He was billed to appear at the Spring Garden A. C.

Ben Stephenson, the shotputter, on whom Harvard football men relied as a likely candidate, has announced that he will not return.

**BOXING NOTES.**

The Mike Schreck-Sam Langford fight at Chelsea, Mass., is scheduled for October 18.

Teddy Peppers knocked out Percy Cove, the much-touted Western featherweight, in two rounds at St. Joseph, Mo., last Sunday.

Johnny Summers, Owen Moran, Pat O'Keefe, and Alf Wickes will sail from

England tomorrow for this country to pick up some soft money in the boxing line.

Joe Grim and Jim Barry are to box six rounds at the New York Athletic Club, New York, on Monday night.

Frankie Nell will fight Owen Moran as soon as he gets to America, and the Los Angeles Club wants to put on the fight.

**BASEBALL.**

Lumley has made nine home runs.

Pitcher Hodge, who will be given a try-out by Washington, is a Philadelphian boy.

Manager Jones has seventeen players on the trip, including Lebell, Quillins, Fiene, and Owen were left at home.

Jake Atz, of the New Orleans team, who played on the coast some seasons ago, will try for George Davis' job as shortstop of the White Sox. He joined Comiskey's team Sunday.

In Pittsburgh the other day many nations were represented in the game with Holskoetter, Konetchy, Swelina, Abbatichio, Murray, and Wagner on the field, playing either for Pittsburgh or St. Louis.

Ryan, the utility player of the Pueblo club, purchased by the Boston Americans, had a batting average in 125 games of .236. He got in twelve two-base hits.

Atlanta has won the Southern League pennant for the first time since 1898. The town has gone wild and presented the players with a purse of \$2,500.

SIR THOMAS  
YET HOPES,  
'TIS SAIDFife to Build Better, Faster,  
Nattier Yacht This  
Year.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Not only has Sir Thomas Lipton at last taken the formal step which insures another race for the America's Cup, but it is stated on high authority he really believes that this time he has good reason to hope that his persistence will be rewarded, and that next year he will bring the cup back to England.

William Fife, who is to design the challenger, has been making a series of experiments, and it was not until he satisfied Sir Thomas that he was confident that he could build a boat faster than any of the previous defenders had shown themselves that the challenge was sent. Both Fife and Sir Thomas are reticent about the challenge and will say nothing further about the matter at present than that the challenge is sent.

The American Studer-Klasse yachtmen finished their European invasion with a banquet at San Sebastian, and while they did not shed any great amount of glory on the American yacht, they had a royal good time and are convinced they will do better next time.

The editor of the Kennel estimates that Americans have sent more than a hundred thousand dollars this summer buying English dogs.

American purchasers are now the largest in the English market. Owing to American money dog breeding has become a national industry in England. The editor of the Kennel said: "This has been an unusual season. A record number of dogs have been bought by Americans. One buyer shipped \$150,000 worth of dogs last week. The British bulldog is the American favorite; next to bulldogs in popularity with Americans are Alredale, wire-haired fox terriers, Irish and Scotch terriers, and toy spaniels. England recently sold several colts, costing \$3,000 each.

Women are to play a somewhat important part in the Olympic games next month. In archery, skating, and lawn tennis, particularly, they are expected to win many prizes, while it is assured that many women gymnasts will be the entrants. Women polo teams may also compete, while in other branches of sport in which women have shown proficiency inducements will be offered to swell the number of women contestants.

W. K. Vanderbilt is steadily forging to the front among the winning owners of the French turf. He has a number of very useful, if not great horses, among them North East, Cornstalk, and Omnes. They are all winning races with gratifying regularity and enable the American railway magnate at least to pay for his oats.

Aeronautic Cup  
Up at St. Louis

On October 21

Reception Committee Appointed by Directors Last Week.

The date of the Gordon Bennett International Aeronautic Cup race at St. Louis is October 21, and arrangements are progressing rapidly.

It is desired that as many members as possible be present at the start of the contest. A number have already signified their intention of leaving New York on Thursday, October 17, on the Pennsylvania railroad. Those who expect to go should reserve train and hotel accommodations in advance. The headquarters of the club at St. Louis will be the Jefferson Hotel. The city of St. Louis is making special arrangements for the entertainment of its members, and the Business Men's League and the Aero Club of St. Louis expect to do everything in their power to make our visit most enjoyable. In order to make necessary further arrangements for the convenience of members the Club would like to know as soon as possible those who intend to visit the race.

At a meeting of the board of directors the following members were appointed as members of a reception committee: Cortland Field Bishop, chairman; Patrick Y. Alexander, Col. John Jacob Astor, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, O. H. P. Belmont, John E. Borne, James L. Brees, Alfred N. Chandler, Capt. Chas. De P. Chandler, Octave Chanute, Charles Jerome Edwards, Charles G. Gates, Charles J. Glidden, Robert Graves, William J. Hammer, Peter Cooper Hewitt, Frank B. Keech, Frank S. Lahm, Colgate Hoyt, Joseph Leiter, Pierre Lorillard, Jr., Charles M. Manly, Hiram Percy Maxim, Frank A. Munsey, J. C. McCoy, Robert Lee Morrell, Dave Hansen, Morris Richard Mortimer, Charles A. Munn, John F. O'Rourke, Lloyd Osbourne, Prof. W. H. Pickering, Hon. Herbert Parsons, Augustus Post, Pierre Lorillard Ronalds, Prof. A. Lawrence Roth, James Seligman, Albert R. Shattuck, Gen. George Moore Smith, Victor Sorciari, Jefferson De Mont Thompson, W. Irving Twombly, William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., C. Crighton Webb, J. Dunbar Wright and Dr. Albert Francis Zahm.

Sam Fitzpatrick is trying to arrange matches for Jack Johnson and Jim Barry. He would like to secure Mike Schreck for Johnson and Al Kaufman for Barry.

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T. WILLIAMS  
IS THROWN  
BY CUTLERMute Wrestler Game,  
But He Is Inexperienced.

T. S. Williams, the Galludet mute, last night at the Gayety Theater, was thrown by Charles Cutler, otherwise known as Kid Cutler, in five minutes and five seconds.

The Galludet champion deserved much credit, as it was his first professional match, and he plainly showed the effects of inexperience. With more opportunities against men who know the game, the Kendall Green athlete should prove a strong opponent. Kid Cutler had the advantage last night by at least fifty pounds, and the deaf wrestler was not in training for the bout.

W. J. Turner, who successfully held Kid Cutler off on Friday night, was chosen as referee, and W. H. Topping and A. Truman were nominated as timers.

**Weight and Experience Tell.**

Manager Hall introduced the wrestlers, and spoke of Williams' appearance last night as his entry into the professional ranks. It was agreed that only pin fall should count. Cutler assumed the aggressive at the call of the referee, but the Washington mat artist looked very cleverly for the first few minutes. He was finally forced against the scenery, and after this seemed to weaken.

Cutler managed to secure a hammer lock, from which the deaf and dumb athlete extricated himself only to be forced into a bar of chancery, and was finally forced into submission. At that, the man with the show had trouble in pinning the local man to the mat, and it looked as if he would extricate himself from the dangerous hold, but it was of no avail, and his shoulders were finally downed.

**Book-Taught Grappler.**

Cutler said last night that the deaf and dumb wrestler put up a jaw fight, but plainly showed the effects of the class in which he had been working. He said that the amateur and professional wrestling are very different, and that Williams had no work in the professional ranks. He expressed surprise when informed that Williams had obtained all of his information from books. The dummy excited admiration by his work last night, and an improvement in his work will make him a dangerous man on the mat.

**Plans for a general mass meeting of high school students interested in rowing and other aquatic sports will be made Tuesday evening at a special session of the ways and means committee of the Interscholastic Rowing Association.**

Since its organization last June, this committee has been busy at work campaigning for active and sustaining members and considering the question of a site for the proposed boat house. Much progress has been made in the affairs of the new organization and it is expected that when the high school students are called together and the project explained the success of the undertaking will be assured.

The question of a site for the model club house has narrowed down to a choice between two locations. The committee announces the association will build either on the basin near the Monument or on the District shore near the Aqueduct Bridge. The committee is gratified because of the hearty support and encouragement given the project by prominent business men and officials of the city and District, and feels that the ambitious plan for building and equipping the boat house are soon to be realized.

**Canvassing for Members.**

In accordance with the provisions of the constitution, the committee has been canvassing two classes of memberships, active and sustaining. The dues are \$3 and \$10 per annum respectively, and a strong nucleus of such members has been already obtained. It is hoped that a student membership of between 100 and 200 will be secured this fall and the requisite number of active and sustaining memberships attained so that building operations may be started and the first crews of the new organization take their shells out for training spins next spring.

Interest in the project centers around the inter-scholastic contests planned. It is intended that a crew from each school be entered in the regatta, with a general coach, and race for the supremacy of the Potomac in a late spring regatta each year. With shells of one design and each crew rowing the same stroke these contests should be the banner event of the high school athletic year.

Pitcher Newton, of the Sheridan (Ind.) team, has one of the most remarkable batting records of any amateur or semi-professional pitcher in the States. In a recent game against the Frankfort team, Newton struck out seventeen batters, allowing but two hits. In eleven games pitched this season he has struck out 171 men, or an average of over fifteen strike-outs per game. He has been signed for a trial with the Cleveland Americans next season.

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Race.

WASHINGTON TIMES BUREAU, ALEXANDRIA, VA., SEPT. 21.

Over a course six and one-half miles long, extending from River View to the Prince street wharf, in this city, this afternoon, the motor boat of William E. Moore beat the motor boat of R. Bruce Emerson by 33.25 seconds.

The boats left this city about 3 o'clock and proceeded to the starting point nearly opposite River View. After jockeying for position, the starting gun was fired. Both boats crossed the line at 3:35. Moore's boat crossed the finishing line off this city at 4:11. Emerson's boat crossed at 4:44. The rate of the winner was traveling was twenty-four miles an hour.

**For Purse of \$100.**

The contest was for the championship motor boat of Alexandria, and also for a purse of \$100.

Mr. Moore controlled the engine in his boat, while Mr. Emerson acted in the same capacity in his. The pilot of Mr. Emerson's boat was George Gensmer, and that of Mr. Moore's boat, George Felt.

The official starter was Thomas Hall, and the judge at the finish was William Bryant. Thomas F. Kelly represented Mr. Moore at the start, and Thomas Chancery at the finish. Mr. Emerson was represented by J. H. Miner at the start, and by A. T. Peak at the finish.

**Details of Boat.**

Emerson's boat is of the gliding type, 33 feet long, 8 feet beam, and impelled by a 15 to 20-horsepower Fairbanks gasoline motor.

Mr. Moore's boat is 25 feet 10 inches long, 4 feet 4 inches beam, and impelled by a 24-horsepower Brownell-Trebert gasoline motor.

The wharves along the river front were filled with spectators to witness the finish of the boats.

The Emerson boat is of the type invented by W. B. Motheral, the town's inventor, who has long worked on the problem of getting an air cushion under a boat. For years he tried to get the air there by means of pumps, but that never worked satisfactorily. He then changed his tactics and adopted air siphons, which seem to solve the problem. The boat is built on the Motheral has built, and on the showing they have made it is predicted by those who have studied the question that he will revolutionize the method of constructing small boats for high speed.

**Mr. Motheral Tells Plans.**

In speaking of the race yesterday, Mr. Motheral said his boat was intended for a 30-horsepower engine, and with such an engine in her he was confident she would make thirty or thirty-two miles. He is ready to construct a slightly larger boat and guarantee thirty miles an hour, with a prospect of doing thirty-five miles in the sixty minutes.

One advantage the Motheral boats is that they are cheap to build and will carry passengers, while the ordinary racing power boat is of such small size as to be "cranky" and is of but little use for other than racing purposes. Had the usual time allowances been made yesterday, the Motheral would have had a decided advantage, according to her designer. He also thought that the question of safety in the water, that the ends of some of the siphons were more or less clogged, and that in perfect condition she would have won anyhow.

**HOPELESS.**

Standing beneath the vine-covered arbor, at the southern end of the garden, about page 357, the woman gazed earnestly in each other's eyes.

"My own," murmured the man, "my very own—may I call you so?" "Thanks. Then, what a lovely name!" "Ah," she said, her frame convulsed with sob, "would that you had not spoken, Aubrey, for I can never be your wife."

"You never can?" ejaculated the disconcerted lover, starting back in amazement.

"No," she said, with a choking sob.

"But you love me?" he queried anxiously.

"Yes, yes," she replied, convulsively.

"Then, remain single if you don't marry me?"

"Yes, yes."

"You have never been any scandal about you, have you?"

"Sir!"

"No, of course not," he hastened to mutter. "Pardon me; 'twas an unworthy thought. But as far as I can make out, there seems to be no bar whatsoever to our union."

"No," the light of love irradiated her classic features—"There is nothing to prevent our being married."

"Then, why—why—the man's voice vibrated with passion—"why can you not marry me, if there is no earthly reason to prevent?"

"Because," she answered, in a tone of helpless despair, "I am the heroine in a woman's novel."

As he recognized the insuperability of the obstacle before them, he quailed, and then, with deep drawn sighs, he glided into the Forty-eighth Chapter—Puck.

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